



PROPOSED JOINT HISTORY.

THE PLAN CRITICISED AS UTTERLY

IMPRATICABLE.

FIVE FORKS ENGAGEMENT.

MANY INTERESTING INCIDENTS

GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBED.

THANKS TO GENERAL MAURY.

Mrs Johnston Article-The Stars and

the Bars-The Liberty Hall Volun-

teers-A Roll of That Gallant Col-

lege Company.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

The story started by the Chicago Herald, and seemingly approved by a number of papers, both North and South, that there shall be a commission of northern and southern educators who shall have prepared, under their direction and subject to their approval, a school history of the United States which both sections shall use, is very plausible and very attractive, and would be worth trying if there was a remote probability that it could be carried out.

But it seems to me utterly impracticable on many accounts, and that it is a waste of time to consider it. Let us look at the points involved in the scheme:

The commission would have to be appointed by some common tribunal, such as the Grand Army of the Republic in their "national encampment," and the Union Confederate Veterans in their convention.

Now the Grand Army of the Republic already have a commission, which they appointed last year, to employ a "historian" who should prepare for them a history of the United States for schools, which should show more clearly than books now in use that the South was "in rebellion"—that southern leaders and soldiers were "traitors" and that Union soldiers, and not "rebels," are entitled to credit for "prowess of arms, and moral heroism." This commission is ready to go to the next encampment, which meets in August. They employed Professor McMichael, who forgot his position and his reputation as to undertake to manufacture a history that should defend "rebels" and exalt "Union patriots" and at a recent meeting the commission reported that they had examined the work of the distinguished professor, and that it "fully meets the views of the Grand Army of the Republic." Now there are doubtless many G. A. R. men and a few isolated "patriots" who do not approve of the scheme, and who would oppose it, but the great mass of the people, especially the young, I know, would be little inclined to accept it.

When the commission reported to the next "national encampment" this report will be adopted by an overwhelming vote, and all of the machinery of the G. A. R. will be employed to circulate this book. Would it not be folly then, to expect the G. A. R. to reverse their action, and agree to a joint commission which would secure a book which would be acceptable to all sections?

On the other hand, the Confederate Veterans have had for four years a history committee—the object of which has not been to pursue the manufacture of a Confederate book, which should exalt Confederates at the expense of the Federal or, indeed, to procure the writing of any book at all, but to select histories already written, or which may be hereafter written, such books as do not vilify or misrepresent the South, but which "do justice to every section of our common country, and all periods of our history." This committee have already put on their list certain histories, which meet the conditions they prescribe, and are ready to add others that may be hereafter published. Whether written by southerners or northerners, so long as they provide these up to the high standard which the committee has adopted, it is not at all likely that the History Committee would be willing to change its policy, or that the Confederate Veterans would be willing to overrule the G. A. R. to go into this new scheme of a joint commission, and a joint history that should be acceptable to both sides.

But suppose the G. A. R. and the Union Confederate Veterans should agree to make the experiment, what would be the result? Whom would they choose to serve on the commission? The G. A. R. would probably select their present "historian," Professor McMichael, who has written a book "which meets their views," and others like-minded with him. The Confederate Veterans might select Mrs. Susan Pendleton Lee, of Lexington, Va., or Professor Joseph T. Derry of Macon, Ga., or others whose books they have approved. They would hardly select Professor W. P. Trent, of the University of the South, whose "history" would meet the hearty approval of the North, but would be as heartily condemned at the South, whose cause and leaders and people and institutions he has so shamefully misrepresented, and whose history he has so misrepresented in a style that would do credit to Professor McMichael himself.

Now, when this commission met one of two things would occur. Either they would disagree so radically as to break up at once, or else they would agree to compromise the truth of history, so as to produce a book which would be neutral, non-partisan, non-sectional, colorless, and worthless and satisfactory to neither side.

The theory of the North is that ours was a consolidated "nation" from the beginning, that the South had no rights save as the General Government chose to allow them; that there was no such thing as "State sovereignty" and the "right of secession," and that the war was the result of a wicked "slave-holders' rebellion" against the best government the world ever saw; an attempt to "destroy the life of the nation," and that in the war justice and right and patriotism triumphed over injustice and wrong and treason, and crime.

The South, on the other hand, believes that we had a confederacy of independent, sovereign States—a "republic of republics"; that each had a right to judge

and, hurrying back, I drew out the largest regiment (the Eleventh) and ordered Colonel Ransom Hutter to go to the relief of General Ransom.

A LATE REPORT.

I received a report from Ransom's Hotel, in the city of Baltimore, about the last of April, 1865, as he was returning home from Johnson's Island, and needless to say, it was highly satisfactory. Sam Garland's old boys had added another wreath to their well-earned laurels on the bloody field. Still, the skirmishers in front were having the liveliest kind of a time with the enemy's dismounted cavalry; but that was mere pastime, compared with the volleys thunder in our rear, in the direction of which all eyes and ears were turned with ominous solicitude. It seemed but a minute, though it may have been twenty, after the Eleventh was gone, that General Pickett's division, up with an order from the General to move to him with the rest of the brigade, except one regiment, which was to stay until General Corse could relieve it by extending his line, leaving the right regiment—the Third—behind, with the First, Seventh, and Twenty-fourth. I hastened to obey the order, moving down the Ford road at right angles to my original position. Having gone about 20 yards I met General Pickett, who was anxiously looking for me. "Colonel," said he (I give his words verbatim), "the enemy are in our rear in heavy force, and if we don't drive them out we are gone up." He off to the left, and as soon as you see me, I will get them out." And so it went.

How can these theories be compromised, or ignored, or set aside? Both cannot be right, however euphemistic may be asseverate that they are, for—"Blue is blue, and gray is gray, and shall be so 'till the Judgment-Day."

And then, the same difficulties will arise at every period of the history, and the result would be a book-like a certain history that might be named—so entirely neutral that neither side would accept it.

It seems to me, therefore, that the scheme is utterly visionary, and that it had as well be abandoned at once.

J. WILLIAM JONES.

Miller School, Va., June 8, 1897.

FIVE FORKS.

The Closing Scenes of That Eventful Engagement.

General Sheridan, in his highly romantic report of his own prodigious exploits, tells how, with Merritt's two divisions of cavalry, following rapidly on our heels, he drove up and down inside of our works at Five Forks, all of which is pure fiction, the "driving" a sample of his peculiar eloquence, and the "works" a segment of his fertile imagination. The fact is, that while Merritt's Cavalry pressed closely on our rear, the pursuit was very feebly made, and it was fully 1 o'clock in the day before any serious demonstration was made against us. At that time I was lying down a short distance in rear of the brigade, in company with my friend, General Pease, and his adjutant, Major, Adj. Gen. John Stewart, and Captain V. M. Sturtevant, of my staff. The General had taken advantage of the long interval of comparative quiet to pay me a visit; the second time, by the way, that we had seen each other during the war, although near neighbors at home—and we were comparing notes on the events of yesterday and wondering what the enemy would do today, when, as if by sudden, the distant roar of guns sounded in our general vicinity, and that was communication all along the lines. It was over in a moment, with no damage to our side beyond the capture of fifty or sixty of my skirmishers, owing to the blunder of the officer in command in failing to connect with General Corse. I immediately rode to the front with Captain Harris, and we soon rectified matters. Presently, on my return, Charley Pickett met me with a request from the General, to the effect that I should prepare for him a history of the United States for schools, which should show more clearly than books now in use that the South was "in rebellion"—that southern leaders and soldiers were "traitors" and that Union soldiers, and not "rebels," are entitled to credit for "prowess of arms, and moral heroism." This commission is ready to go to the next encampment, which meets in August. They employed Professor McMichael, who

forgot his position and his reputation as to undertake to manufacture a history that should defend "rebels" and exalt "Union patriots" and at a recent meeting the commission reported that they had examined the work of the distinguished professor, and that it "fully meets the views of the Grand Army of the Republic." Now there are doubtless many G. A. R. men and a few isolated "patriots" who do not approve of the scheme, and who would oppose it, but the great mass of the people, especially the young, I know, would be little inclined to accept it.

When the commission reported to the next "national encampment" this report will be adopted by an overwhelming vote, and all of the machinery of the G. A. R. will be employed to circulate this book. Would it not be folly then, to expect the G. A. R. to reverse their action, and agree to a joint commission which would secure a book which would be acceptable to all sections?

On the other hand, the Confederate Veterans have had for four years a history committee—the object of which has not been to pursue the manufacture of a Confederate book, which should exalt Confederates at the expense of the Federal or, indeed, to procure the writing of any book at all, but to select histories already written, or

which may be hereafter written, such books as do not vilify or misrepresent the South, but which "do justice to every section of our common country, and all periods of our history." This committee have already put on their list certain histories, which meet the conditions they prescribe, and are ready to add others that may be hereafter published.

Why Don't You take Browns' Iron Bitters?

This practically ended our part, as a distinct body, in the battle. The rest largely fell to the 1st and 2d Regiments, advancing and lying on them at the distance of twenty yards, with an unknown and thickly wooded country behind them, and the night so dark they could not tell friend from foe a dozen steps off, the lit-

le command, though badly scattered, fell back across Hatcher's Run, with trifling loss, and soon reached the road at Ford's Depot. Here we rallied to reform our disordered array, and when we again moved on in the direction of Exeter Mills, on the Appomattox, I found myself at the head of 300 resolute and determined fellows, in as high spirits as if they had been to a ball, and mounted by the kindness of Cadet Nelson (who picked me up running loose in the woods), on the biggest and strongest cull of horses ever bestrode. "We've got a few more rounds left, Colonel," cried Captain Bond, of the Third, "and Mr. Sheridan will get them before he gets us." Having to bring up the rear, it was near on to midnight when the brigade reached its destination and went into bivouac with the rest of the command.

Recalling to the battle, it was always General Pickett's opinion that had the gap in his line between the 1st and 2d Regiments been filled, we would have successfully resisted the enemy's assault. However that might have proved, it may be positively asserted that had we been in reality as well fortified as we were in Sheridan's purblind fancy, there is little ground to doubt what would have been the upshot of the affair. As it was, before Griffin's Division of the Fifth Corps struck Ransom's unprepared flank, not the slightest impression had been made upon those lines, main or skirmish, and when we drove them out of quarter of an hour, that gallant officer held every inch of his ground, repulsing charge after charge and inflicting heavy loss on the enemy, until Crawford, coming to Griffin's aid, he was forced back by the overwhelming weight of numbers. The blunt of the terrible assault fell on him and Stuart, and my four regiments of Terry's Brigade, in all, not over 2,000 men, had driven six times the number of the enemy, and still appeared like a mirage that every soldier's eye of them was not crushed and ground to powder. True, they lost heavily in killed, wounded, and especially in captured, and were badly cut up and disorganized; but they were neither dismayed nor demoralized, and rallied promptly at the word of command. For the rest of Pickett's army, Corse and "Young" Lee went off the field, pursued with flying colors, while the greater part of Fitz Lee's Division, which had been sent to cover our rear, was captured.

This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the enemy back and recovered our lost ground, and to the right, where the 1st and 2d Regiments had moved as directed, when there came a wild cheer from the ranks of our friends, and looking, we saw our own men running back in disorder. General Pickett looked at me and reading what was in his mind before he could speak, I instantly faced the Twenty-fourth to the front and pushed it forward—the General leading it—in the hope of arresting the flight of our men and of checking the enemy's pursuit. This we succeeded in doing. Most of the fugitives promptly rallied, and joining in the charge together, we drove the